

SANYASI

IT

I assure you, P^{tjr} «'*>*-h did
not.
touch me. (W* WOMAN #**.) I
urn
tteanti, Baghu's ckughtrr,
Way I
to you, father ?

Sanymi

Why not, child ?

I am a jpoJlution, us fjwy mil
me*

Banyan

put the ^ ftrr alJ thal ^ — a
pollution,
roll in tin* dust of
Only he is *pure* who luis
wnsltd
the world from his mind.
But
ou clone, daughter?

*gy fti*lier*, who is dei
r taws and their
their rite